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Sunday, July 17, 1904.

Nevertheless, Judge Parker has not yet said that it was right to irrevocably establish the gold standard.

To show his versatility, Mr. Bryan will go into the campaign to do things for Judge Parker and to him.

Possibly our baseball club has become so accustomed to being in fourth place that it hates to leave it.

It would have been a far more pleasant summer for the fish in Buzzard's Bay if Grover had only been nominated.

August Belmont does not care what the Democratic platform says about the trusts, as he knows Judge Parker.

Good talkers will be needed by the Democracy to reply to the speeches of Bryan and Tillman in favor of Parker.

Democratic orators will undoubtedly be considerate enough this year to carefully refrain from saying anything about goldbugs.

Gen. Kuropatkin could tell the Democrats that making unwarranted claims is not one of the very best ways of winning a battle.

Salt Lake has been good while the City Fathers have been away, and trust that they are able to say that they have been the same.

Mr. Bryan will support Judge Parker, but will feel that the people have done right if they gave the Judge more votes than they gave him.

While the national Democracy may be changeable in mere matters of principle, it is consistently devoted to the sport of rainbow-chasing.

Utah delegates to the St. Louis convention praise one another's work in a most generous and friendly manner, when they speak of it publicly.

As the Russians did not hear any Japanese firing at Port Arthur for two days, they naturally thought that at least 20,000 of them must be dead.

Is Judge Parker one of those Eastern statesmen who understand that the country's western boundary is somewhere east of the Mississippi river?

That Salt Lake is pretty spry people is certain, as there are nearly fifty automobiles in the city, and no one has been seriously hurt by any of them.

In retiring from the chairmanship of the Democratic National committee, James K. Jones can defy his successor to predict victory any more than he did.

Mr. Roberts is being told that his attack on Senator Dubois shows that he is utterly unable to recognize a great and good friend when he sees one.

How will some of our Democratic speakers be able to make any kind of a speech this year, being forbidden to say anything about the Standard Oil trust?

If the Hon. Jim Moyle is given the Democratic nomination for Governor once more, will he agree to be satisfied, and not want to be defeated again four years hence?

As the Hon. Dave Evans is not going around the world this year, what excuse will he have for refusing an invitation to accept a nomination and liberally subscribe?

As the National Democracy does not expect the Mountain States to give it much support, the Mountain States will not be rude enough to force any electoral votes on it.

It is already evident that the part Dave Hill is to play in the campaign is that of bearing responsibility for any wicked things it may be thought necessary to do for Parker.

The strike of the butchers and cutters of the packing plants does not show the expected progress in settlement. There is no immediate prospect that there will be a settlement at all. The big fat public is too easy to squeeze, and more money can be made by selling less meat.

at an advance that gains a cent or two a pound every day. And then, there will be the skinning of the shippers to attend to later on, as the pens fill up, and the market remains slack. The strike is too good a thing to allow of any sudden stop. And the sympathetic strike that is talked of will simply give excuse to prolong the situation.

BRYAN IS FOR PARKER.

Bryan is for Parker. From all parts of the United States the news has been spread broadcast. Yes, Bryan is for Parker. Do the exultant Democrats shout the glad tidings in tones of joy? Do they meet Republicans upon the streets and tell them that Bryan is for Parker? No, they are just as much ashamed of it as anybody else.

When Democrats get together on the dark side of the street or in a back alley they look furtively about and ask each other in strident whispers: "Have you heard that Bryan is for Parker?" The answer is in the affirmative and the hitherto untainted disciple of the untainted Democracy slinks away discouraged and disheartened.

Panics may come and panics may go, and the untainted Democrat smiles and hopes for tomorrow. Floods, fires and disasters may sweep over the land, but the untainted Democrat smiles through his gloom and hopes for tomorrow. Defeat may perch upon his banner for half a century, but the untainted Democrat goes on his way sorry he didn't get it, yet glad the other fellow did.

That's the sort of Democrat we read about. He is always with us. When the land has laughed with the Republican prosperity, the defeated Democrat has laughed, too, because he got part of it and continued to hope for tomorrow. Then came the talk of Parker and the Democratic glee oozed out from the four corners of the country. Parker was nominated and the Democratic glee gathered the force of a tidal wave. There was absolutely nothing to do but elect him.

That was all. Some of the more enthusiastic shed a few tears over the disappointment of Roosevelt and the calamity to the land when Parker goes in, but even these tributes to Republicanism did not mar the exhilaration of the untainted. Their joy was too deep for mere words.

Right in the middle of all this bubbling exuberance, came the sad news that Bryan was for Parker. Bryan not only said he was for Parker, but he bluffed Mr. Parker square upon the solar plexus when he said it. "I'm for you," said Mr. Bryan, "but take that, you dad-binged trust-owned gold-bug, and don't forget I'm for you." Then Mr. Bryan pleasantly poked his knife up to the hilt in Judge Parker's ribs and gave it a funny little twist.

So gloom reigns where glee reigned before. The untainted Democrat mopes in his den alone. He saw the silver lining to the Democratic cloud until he heard that Bryan was for Parker. That was enough. He has no hopes now. He goes away back by himself and as he sits down, he sings this dirge:

Oh, good-bye, Mr. Parker,
Good-bye, good-bye, ben-luo-coo-oo,
Your chances are much darker,
Since Bryan is for you—coo-oo.

NO TROUBLE IN ILLINOIS.

Democrats plumed themselves upon Republican disaffection in Illinois to help them carry that State, but under the inspiring influence of the nomination of Deeney, the Republican ranks have closed up and the different factions are marching solidly together under the banner of harmony and victory.

That is enough to encourage Republicans, but if more encouragement is needed, the Democratic party has furnished it in large chunks. They split wide open in their State convention over Hearst, and the breach was widened by that oily-tongued diplomat, William Jennings Bryan, calling the winning faction train robbers right out loud in the National Democratic convention at St. Louis.

While no one doubts that the diplomatic Mr. Bryan used strong language because the case demanded it, still even train robbers have some rights that Democrats should be bound to respect, and they are naturally indignant over Mr. Bryan's strictures.

While all Democrats are not train robbers, nobody has denied that all train robbers are Democrats, especially in Illinois. Mr. Bryan has said so, and on the face of the returns, the eyes seem to have it.

But the train robbers are indignant, just the same. They don't like Mr. Bryan any more than the famous firm of Missouri train robbers liked the Democratic Governor of Missouri who offered a reward for their capture dead or alive, and more especially dead. Hence these tears.

The anti-train robber faction of the Illinois Democracy has invited Bryan to make speeches in that State, but the train-robber faction quite naturally objects; and there you are. As the train-robber faction controls the Democratic machine in Illinois, it may keep Bryan out, but as Bryan is the only thing necessary to make the vote for Roosevelt unanimous, the Republicans will pay the cost rather than have him stay away. Everything is all right in Illinois and no mistake.

The expected denial from Tokio of the alleged enormous Japanese losses before Port Arthur on July 10th and 11th, is even more complete and conclusive than could have been expected. The story no doubt grew out of an exaggerated version of the fighting of the week before, when the Japanese assaulted

the outer works, with rather doubtful success. A battle of that kind is like a single rifle shot in the hills that is taken up and reverberates from crag to crag, until one could easily think that a brisk skirmish was going on. And that is the way with a good deal of the stuff that comes from the seat of the war. The news service, of course, naturally and properly, sends what it can get, but it is certain that it catches the echoes on the fly, at times, and while doing the best it can, is unable to get the inside facts all the time. The best it can do, under the circumstances, is what in fact it does do—send what seems best supported, and if denied later on, send the denial.

THE ROOSEVELT IRRIGATION ACT.

Those who make the claim that the National Irrigation law should be called the Newlands act, base their contention, apparently, on the claim that "Senator Newlands of Nevada" drew the bill. This is the fundamental misconception that lands the contentious ones in the ditch. For, at the time of the introduction and passage of the irrigation law, there was no Senator Newlands of Nevada. The fact that the bill originated in a Republican Senate and was passed in that body apparently was the basis for this misconception. It was known that the bill was a Senate measure, and it was known that there is now a Senator Newlands of Nevada, and hence it was assumed that this Senator could be given the credit for the measure. But it was a complete misfit. There was no Senator Newlands when this bill passed the Senate.

The bill for the reclamation of the arid lands (S. 3057) was introduced in the Senate on January 21, 1902, by Mr. Hansbrough of North Dakota; it was practically the same bill that he had introduced in the prior Congress. The bill was referred to the Committee on Public Lands. On March 1st, Mr. Hansbrough reported the bill from that committee, with a favorable report, and on the same day, after some explanation, it was passed by the Senate without objection or division.

The bill then went to the House, where it lay for a long time unnoticed, and there was danger that it might go over without action. The Western members were for it, of course, and Mr. Newlands, then a member of the House, was also for it, along with the others; but he has no more claim than a score of other members to be the father of this bill, nor to give it his name. Finally, as the session was drawing to a close, President Roosevelt interested himself in the measure; he called prominent members of the House—Republicans—into a conference, and urged that prompt action be taken for the passage of the bill. The bill was accordingly taken up, amended, and passed June 13th; the Senate on the next day, June 14th, concurred in the House amendments, and the bill became a law on June 15th, by Presidential approval.

So well recognized was the fact that the taking up and passage of this bill in the House was due to the efforts of President Roosevelt, that every one will easily recall the fact; and Representative Jones of Washington, while recognizing that the bill was a non-partisan measure, (all were willing to recognize this fact at that time, the Democrats most of all,) Mr. Jones directed special attention to the fact that it was "an administration measure." He said: "While it is true that this is not a political subject or bill, it is, nevertheless, what may be called an Administration measure. President Roosevelt, in his message to Congress, took strong grounds in favor of National aid for irrigation. He is the first President who has urged the matter in a message to Congress, and this has been one of the great factors in concentrating public sentiment upon this subject. It gave a wonderful impetus to the cause. His position is very pronounced. The subject is not referred to in his message in a merely passing way, but is given much prominence, and he discusses the matter with clearness and force, such as has not been surpassed by any one. Our ears still ring with the arguments of the able statesmen and leaders of this House that we should stand by the Administration, even though we may not approve of the measure it advocates."

Who were those statesmen and leaders? Necessarily they were Republicans; for the Democrats were in a minority and it was impossible for a Democrat to be a leader where the majority was against him. It is clear that whatever politics there were in this measure were Republican politics, and that President Roosevelt was the one to whom the House listened, and to him only, in passing this bill. If any one's name is to be connected with it, therefore, it should be his, and the bill should be known as the Roosevelt irrigation act.

Russia will assuredly get into very serious trouble if she persists in overhauling the mail ships of neutral nations and robbing them of their mails. Surely international law doesn't contemplate anything of that kind, and the German remonstrance, sharper than that of Great Britain when her mail steamer was stopped, is fully justified. There is no reason whatever why the whole world should be overturned merely because Russia is at war with Japan. When the United States, soon after the breaking out of the war of the Rebellion, stopped the British steamer Trent on the high seas, and took off her Confederate envoys Mason and Sill, what a roar went up, and what an humble apology we were compelled to make! It is likely that Russia will be forced to explain why she overhauled a

German mail ship, and robbed her of mail bags, and the whole world will be interested in that explanation. For, if legitimate commerce and mail transportation are not permitted while a war of any sort is going on, then the nations will be more interested than ever in ascertaining "where they are" and enforcing the peace, at whatever hazard.

ESOPUS.

Now it is Esopus. Hereafter, when the gentle zephyrs move the leaves upon the trees, we shall hear from Esopus. When the Aeolian harp cat sings his war song upon the back-yard fence, we shall hear from Esopus. When the country lover lingers at the front gate and the shy, sweet milkmaid says, "Now, you quit, John Henry Josiah George Washington Jinks," we shall hear from Esopus.

If the crickets chirp and the mosquitoes hum in the stilly hours of the night, we shall hear from Esopus. And if there should rise a gentle snore or even slight ripples of profanity from the open windows of Rosemount, we shall hear from Esopus.

Esopus is on the map now. The Western Union Telegraph company has opened an office there, and the astute Associated Press has established an agent there. Able editors have sent correspondents to Esopus, and if anything doesn't happen at Esopus, the world shall know that Esopus is on the map.

Judge Alton Brooks Parker lives at Esopus, and if Judge Alton Brooks Parker takes a bath or changes his coach-horse in the silence of the sleepy night, the world must hear from Esopus; and the style of bath-robe and the color of the pajamas will be mentioned. Esopus is in it for once, and the eye of the universe is squinted toward Esopus.

For a brief while, Esopus will strut upon the world's stage. The village wise guys will swell with importance. The village incidents will rise to the dignity of news. Many strangers will visit Esopus and try to discount the future with early applications for office. Then will come the idea of November and—then Esopus will sink back into its yawning obscurity. No more shall we hear from Esopus.

Perhaps when President Roosevelt reads over the election returns he will mutter: "Better four years more in the White House than a cycle in Esopus." Hasten the idea of November. Alas, Esopus!

THE UNITED STATES AS A FRIEND.

Dr. Guachalla, former Bolivian Minister to the United States, declares to the people of Argentina that there need be no fear of an aggressive policy by the United States against Latin America; that the United States is the friend of all the South American republics, and anxious to foster their progress. This is a perfectly fair as well as a perfectly accurate statement of the case.

An attempt has been made to misinterpret and raise a scare upon the recent speech delivered by President Roosevelt upon this point. He warned the Latin-American States to keep out of trouble, it is true; especially to avoid complications with the nations of Europe; but this was for their own sakes, and not that the United States has any designs in the premises. It was advice given, too, with an eye to the capacity generally displayed by the European nations in their dealings with the weak republics to the south of us, and having in mind the aggressive anxiety of some of those nations in their evident purpose to gain a foothold on this hemisphere if possible. It was good advice, too, on general principles, and it came in with especial appropriateness in view of Venezuela's troubles of last year.

It is true that the European nations have in a general way given in their adherence to The Hague peace congress and to arbitration of such matters as mere money accounting. Yet it remains true that two of the great signatory powers to that very proposition, Great Britain and Germany, took no account whatever of their own agreement, in their attack upon Venezuela, and in this disregard of their own pledge they were later joined by Italy. It was only when the trio of ruffianly bill-collectors were called to time by the United States, that they remembered their obligation, and put their case before the arbitration tribunal.

This was certainly a friendly act toward Venezuela, performed by this country, for Castro's government was without recourse and absolutely helpless. And the tribunals before which the claims were presented, at The Hague and at Caracas, cut down the amounts by more than two-thirds. But the bullying trio were insisting on payment in full of the enormously padded claims.

With respect to the Panama affair, that was a matter between the Panamanians themselves and the Bogota robbers who had been plundering them for fifty years, and who seemed determined to make them the victims of another and determined wholesale plunder. It was not in human nature, and especially not in Latin-American human nature, to stand this, and so the Panamanians severed the ties whereby their oppressors had bound them to Colombia, and set up in business for themselves. And the United States merely notified all concerned that it would not permit them to make a battlefield of the transportation route which is used by the world, and which this country had guaranteed to keep free from obstruction and clear of interference.

Dr. Guachalla is emphatically right; the South American republics have nothing to fear from the United States. On the contrary, their integrity is bet-

ter assured by the position of the United States than they could possibly assure it for themselves.

BUSINESS, TRADE, AND FINANCE.

Much railroad activity has distinguished the week just past. The Denver, Northwestern & Pacific the Moffat road filed its route of survey through the Utah Indian reservation, and it was announced that it would be long now till the actual work of construction would begin in Utah. This road, it is now practically assured, will be built, and it, in connection with the Western Pacific, now admitted to be a Gould enterprise, will furnish the shortest and in some respects the most desirable transcontinental line, according to claims made.

In the meanwhile, the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake road is looking in the face the final features of its construction. But a small link in the chain of contracts remains to be let, and this letting will now be made without delay. President Clark is to be here about the last of the month, and will take up when he comes the consideration of the train schedules and the operating plans. Looks mighty like business. The road will undoubtedly be finished through before the end of the year. And then Salt Lake City will put on new robes of progress. It would not, by the way, be out of order to begin putting on some of the lighter apparel right now.

Another live movement of the week has been the push for the construction of a packing plant in Salt Lake City. The conditions of the time require that such a plant be built, and the situation is excellent for it. This city is the center, natural and in transportation facilities, for a great area of country; the meat supply could be increased to any desired extent, while the region that could be best and quickest supplied from this place extends for five hundred miles on every side. The move has the support of the cattle men and of the real estate men, and there is no doubt that these interests are powerful enough to carry the approved project to success.

It has always been the contention of The Tribune that money invested in Salt Lake realty was money well invested, and that the prospects for good returns were better than those for money invested in any other city in the country. Two conspicuous instances in proof of this have recently appeared.

The sale of the Scott-Strevell building for \$5,000 on an option had hardly been announced before another option for \$75,000 had been taken on the same property, and the sale was made. The other instance is the purchase, as announced in The Tribune of last Tuesday morning, of the Haxlins block, 216-220 South Main street, for \$90,000, by ex-Mayor Thompson and J. D. Murdoch.

Mr. Frank Wilson, from whom the present purchase was made, bought this property five years ago for \$50,000. Here is a profit of \$40,000 in five years, on one piece of property, 194 front by 165 feet deep; and the purchase by Messrs. Thompson and Murdoch is universally admitted to be a first-rate investment.

The realty market here is an active one, especially for midsummer. The building operations in all parts of the city continue in full scope and volume; no former year has seen so much building in this city, and every house, both new and old, is fully occupied, demonstrating the active and material growth of the city.

In trade, the summer slackness prevails, and yet there is a large volume of business carried. The wholesale outlook is excellent for a strong fall business. Collections are fair, and the outlook in every department is better than the record.

The mines of the State continue in full output and their wealth producing flood is constantly vivifying the channels of commerce. The mineral product of the State will easily exceed half a million dollars a week. The smelters continue their enlargements and increase of facilities, and they handle with ease all the rich streams of ore that flow in upon them; they are both enterprising and conservative, conspicuous examples of excellent business management. The rumor during the week of the sale of the old Copper Plant probably means that before long this fine property will be put to active and profitable use.

In the agricultural and horticultural fields, the prospects continue bright in every line, the grain conditions especially being better than ever known. The prospects for live stock are also first-class, the ranges being above the average. Business conditions and the outlook is therefore much above the normal throughout the whole State.

In the country at large the outlook for a better fall trade than was recently looked for, is good. The crop conditions average better than was feared, and trade conditions were becoming normal. The strike in the recent industries is causing much disarrangement of trade, and checking shipments. Railroad earnings are showing a greater gross total than ever. Business failures are rather under than over the average.

Foreign trade totals for the fiscal year that closed June 30th, are next to the largest ever reported. Imports are 2.5 per cent less than in 1903 and the aggregate foreign trade is 1 per cent under that of the fiscal year 1903. Cotton was a larger exporter. Exports of manufactured goods have, however, exceeded all previous years.

The bank clearances of the week, compared with those of the corresponding week of last year, show a decrease of but 2.3 per cent in New York, the best showing in a year. The decrease outside of New York was .7 of one per

cent, a decrease for all of but 1.7 per cent.

The New York bank statement, issued yesterday, showed increases of nine millions in loans, twenty-one millions in deposits, thirteen million in reserve, eight millions in surplus, eight million in extra U. S. deposits, and so on, a very favorable showing. The stock market has been unusually active during the week, especial activity being noted in Union Pacific and in Southern Pacific, but at the close the market settled back to its old lethargy and prices sagged. But the financial position is very strong, and the business of the country is on a splendidly firm basis.

So Santos-Dumont has concluded that he doesn't intend to return to this country. It doesn't look as though his heart had ever been in the contests of airships that are scheduled for St. Louis. His course in the matter will give the public the impression that he is a quitter, and that he hasn't got anything more than a plaything in his alleged air-ship, and a rather uncertain plaything at that.

The Republican party found an empty treasury and a financially discredited government in 1897. These have given place to a larger accumulation of gold than has been seen elsewhere in any age and a financial standing that ranks first in the world's money markets.

WHAT THE SENATOR THOUGHT.

From the New York Times.
"We Southern men," said "Joe" Blackburn, "often look at a pretty woman much as we would at a picture, admiringly, courteously, but never imperiling our lives for her. I remember, long ago, resting my eyes upon a beautiful young woman who was walking up and down the platform at the station at Washington waiting for her train."

"Soon she turned and saw me, and shrugged her shoulders with a frown. 'I took off my hat,'

"Madam," said I, 'I beg a thousand pardons. I took the liberty of admiring you because I thought you were the real thing.'"

HIGHEST PRAISE HE KNEW.

From the New York Sun.
He was a Californian, one of those men so filled with local sentiment that he has to be tied down by the porter when he crosses the State line, and he was visiting New York. A friend, mindful of past favors, had shown him all the delights of the town for three blissful weeks. And now the Californian was going home. "Well," said the New Yorker, as they took a farewell stroll together, "what do you think of New York now?" "Great!" said the Californian. "Immense! It's the San Francisco of the Atlantic coast!"

SPICE.

"I have been told," remarked the visitor in Salt Lake City, "that your lake is drying up. What seems to be the cause?" "I guess, mister," said the native, "if you had as much salt in you as that there lake's got you'd be gittin' purty dry, too."—Chicago Tribune.

"Now, boys," said the teacher, now many months have twenty-eight days." "All of 'em," promptly replied the youngest at the foot of the class.—Chicago News.

Customer—I don't like the shoes; the soles are too thick.
Shoeman—You will learn to like them, as the objection you speak of will gradually wear off.—Pick-Me-Up.

The Antiquarian, Mrs. Deedinger—You never said a word about our wedding anniversary last Tuesday—not a word.
Prof. Deedinger—My dear, how can you expect me to take any interest in anything so ridiculously recent?—Puck.

She—Don't you ever send any of your stories to the magazines?
He—Don't I? I send lots of them, but I believe I'd drop dead if they ever accepted one.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Little four-year-old Helen was dining with her mother at a neighbor's, and the hostess in an attempt to be entertaining, asked her if she liked kittens. "Yes, ma'am," Helen looked suspiciously at the chicken poodle on her plate, then replied, "I does not. I does I'd rudder have some cake."—Chicago News.

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NOTES ABOUT MEN.

The German Emperor has determined on decorations on those who have saved the lives of passengers of the steamship General Slocum, which was wrecked off the coast of New York. The emperor has instructed General Slocum to procure for him the names of those whose rescue was tinged by heroism.

It is announced that Capt. Drury, who is intended to visit the St. Louis, wishes to travel incognito, but not believed he will be able to do so. He has repeatedly expressed his desire for the sympathy shown him by people and press of this country. The moral effect of American news talk on his behalf was incalculable.

David Rankin of Tarkio, Missouri, who was given a handsome present by some of his employees on his fifty-ninth birthday, which arrived last week. "Boys," said the vigorous old man, "I got a lot of these things in my house, but I never have time to use them." Although so near an octogenarian, Mr. Rankin drives day after day his 2,000 acres, telling his men how things and seeing that they mind.

The archbishop of Westminster, a total abstainer, tells how Cardinal Gibbons came to be a teetotaler. He was attending a meeting of a Temperance association of which he thought a deal. "I must confess to you," he said, "that I do not practice what I preach, for not a total abstainer because my throat won't let me be one." At once cried from the topmost galleries: "You are not a total abstainer, my friend, immediately replied: 'Thank you for hint, my friend. I will. And he did was a total abstainer ever after.'

NOTES ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Mary A. Cunningham, who is listed in Mills' Mass., left \$20,000 to provide parks, hospitals, or over other institutions may be needed for the benefit of the citizens.

Lady Grey-Edgerton is generally regarded as the smartest of the American girls who have married British lords. She was Mrs. Mary Edgerton, a daughter of a distinguished officer, before her marriage to Sir Philip Grey-Edgerton, an English nobleman, devoted to her twin sons, now 8 years and to her two-year-old girl baby.

Londoners are taking an unusual interest in a new American beauty, now in the city. She is Mrs. Charles Carroll of Carrollton and her husband is the great-grandson of Charles Carroll, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. Mrs. Carroll has all the graces of a beauty, and she is the South, and although her husband is rich in worldly goods and a fine sportsman, she cannot cope financially with the extravagant Americans who make their way into Mayfair. The Mary Edgerton's sponsor is Mrs. John W. Mack.

The richest splinter in New York is Mary E. Plunkin. She is said to have more money than Hetty Green and more than Helen Gould. The woman who has married into the family of the great-grandson of Charles Carroll, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. Mrs. Carroll has all the graces of a beauty, and she is the South, and although her husband is rich in worldly goods and a fine sportsman, she cannot cope financially with the extravagant Americans who make their way into Mayfair. The Mary Edgerton's sponsor is Mrs. John W. Mack.

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